

Long Black Veil

Marijon Wilkin & Danny Dill

Oh Ten years a - go on a cold dark night

Some - one was killed 'neath the Town Hall Light. The

peo - ple who saw they all a - greed That the

slay - er who ran looked a lot like . me. She

walks these hills in a long black veil,

Vi-sits my grave when the night winds wail,

No - bo - dy knows, No - bo - dy sees,

No - bo - dy knows but me.

Ten years ago on a cold dark night
Someone was killed beneath the town hall light
There were few at the scene but they all agreed
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

She walks these hills
In a long black veil
She visits my grave
When the night winds wail
Nobody knows nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

Repeat #2

The scaffold's high and eternity near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

repeat #2